

THE PASCAGOULA DEMOCRAT-STAR.

BY P. K. MAYERS & M. B. RICHMOND.

"PEACE, GOOD WILL AND PROSPERITY TO ALL MANKIND."

TERMS—\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XXVIII.

PASCAGOULA, JACKSON COUNTY, MISS., AUGUST 9, 1878.

No. 20.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. D. C. Case,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Having permanently located at Ocean Springs, offers his professional services to the people of the town and surrounding country. Thirty years extensive experience in the valley of the Mississippi and in the city of New Orleans, enables him to offer his professional experience as consulting physician to the members of the fraternity who are practicing at the towns along the coast.

H. Bloomfield,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Huntsboro, Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District. Prompt attention paid to all collections of claims. References—Hon. W. G. Henderson, Huntsboro, Miss., and Hon. Rodrick Seal, Mississippi City.

A. M. Dahlgren,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OFFICE AT
Bilori and Beauvoir, Harrison Co., Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. References—Hon. Jos. C. Davis, Hanceville, Miss., and Hon. Rodrick Seal, Mississippi City. May W. T. Walcott, Beauvoir; Judge W. A. Chapman, Pass Christian, and others.

J. J. Harry, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ocean Springs, Miss.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Ocean Springs and surrounding country. Office—Opposite the Methodist Church, W. A. CHAMPLIN, ELLIOTT HENDERSON, CHAMPLIN & HENDERSON, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Pass Christian, Miss.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

R. Seal,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Mississippi City, Miss.

Practices in all the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

C. H. Wood,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Miss Point, Miss.

Practices in the Courts of Jackson, Harrison, Hancock, Perry and Greene.

J. P. Carter,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Augusta, Perry County, Miss.

Will practice in the Courts of the Seventh Judicial District.

Dr. A. K. Northrop,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Office at Pass Christian, Miss.

Will visit all points upon the coast, giving notice of his movements, at present at Pass Christian.

S. Moore, D. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Pascagoula, Miss.

Office and residence with the Southern Hotel, residences and post-office.

F. N. Blount, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Residence at Pass Christian, Miss.

Office—On Pascagoula street, opposite the railroad crossing, Sempron. Hours—P. M., 2 to 5 P. M., and 5 to 7 P. M. Residence at the residence.

MISCELLANEOUS.
BARNES HOTEL,
Mississippi City, Miss.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.
We have leased the BARNES HOTEL, for five years. It is the finest Hotel Building on the Gulf Coast. Accommodations for the tourist and business traveler. A new of Yellow Peter's place. Bathing and fishing unsurpassed. Billiards, billiard and all other amusements for Ladies and Children. A full Brass and String Band, Magician, etc. etc. and Entertainment of fifteen acres. Large Oak shades and Springs of Pure and Sulphur Water. Bathing and fishing privileges free of charge. The Barnes Hotel will be first class in every respect. Terms reasonable and in accordance with the times.

CHAS. E. SMEDLEY, (Proprietor),
JNO. E. ROWLAND, Jr.
May 10, 1878. 7-3m

JOSEPH KOTZUM,
MACHINIST,
OCEAN SPRINGS, MISS.

He will repair all kinds of Fire-arms, Sewing Machines, and general Blacksmith work done on short notice.

Also pays the highest cash prices for WOOL, BEEF, LARD, FURS, IRON, BRASS, COPPER, LEAD, ZINC, AND OLD IRON.

Has on hand Cook Stoves, which he will sell at New Orleans prices. 56m
April 28, 1878.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. C. Chidsey has resumed the practice of DENTISTRY in all its branches. Particular attention paid to the inserting of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, from one to a full set.
May 24, 1878. 9-3m

JOHN V. TOULME & SONS,
Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Tanners and Manufacturers OF BOOTS, SHOES and HARNESSES.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. Entire satisfaction guaranteed.
May 3, 1878. 6-1y

CRESCENT HOTEL,
(Front Street, near the Railroad.)
Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.
W. R. LEST, Proprietor.

Having leased the above well-known popular Hotel, and having renovated and rebuilt it, it is now open for the reception of boarders. So points will be spared to satisfy all who patronize this Hotel. The beautiful grounds, the comfortable and hand-some cottages attached make this Hotel particularly desirable. Prices away down.
May 3, 1878. 6-4m

THE COURTS.

REGULAR TERMS.

CIRCUIT COURT—SEVENTH DISTRICT.
JAMES S. HARRIS, Judge.
THOMAS S. FORD, District Attorney.

In the county of Lauderdale, on the second Monday of February and August, and continue eighteen days.

In the county of Kemper, on the first Monday of March and September, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Clarke, on the third Monday of March and September, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Wayne, on the first Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Jackson, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Harrison, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Hancock, on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of April and October, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Marion, on the fourth Monday in April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Perry, on the third Monday of April and October, and continue six days.

CHANCERY COURT—7TH DISTRICT.
GEORGE WOOD, Chancellor.

In the county of Jackson, on the first Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Harrison, on the second Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Hancock, on the third Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Pearl, on the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Marion, on the fourth Monday in March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Perry, on the first Monday in April and October, and continue six days.

In the county of Wayne, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March and September, and continue six days.

In the county of Clarke, on the first Monday in May and November, and continue six days.

In the county of Lauderdale, on the second Monday of May and November, and continue twelve days.

In the county of Kemper, on the fourth Monday of May and November, and continue six days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RED STORE

Pass Christian Miss.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT

AND CHEAPEST PRICES ON THE

SEA COAST.

Having moved into our new and commodious Store with the **Largest** and **Best** selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Clothing,

Saddlery, Shoes, Hats,

WILLOW & WOODENWARE,

Hardware, Tinware, and Cutlery,

COOK STOVES

At New Orleans Prices.

Family Groceries

The Red Store will pay the CASH for Cotton, Wool, Hides, Tallow, Beeswax, etc., and if our prices for goods are not lower than they can be had elsewhere, we do not ask any one to buy of us.

Come and see for yourselves.

We have no branch store.

Try
JORDY'S RED STORE.
May 31, 1878. 10-1y

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Executed at This Office.

ALL YET SHALL BE WELL.

BY HUGH McDERMOTT.

The dew of the evening came down
On cottage and village and town;
It came like a prayer on the sun-burdened air,
And rested on rest as a crown.

There was peace in the haze on the hill,
There was peace in the rhyme on the rill;
And the robin's rich note on the air was adrift,
With a chirp, and a song, and a thrill.

Though she passed long ago from my mind,
Though she left me in sadness behind,
She came back to me true in the fall of the dew,
Once again our affections to bind.

There was peace in the gloom on my breast,
As I looked to the far-sinking west;
In that dreamland I gazed on bright stars that blazed
As beacons were the weary found rest.

In the dew of the evening that fell
On mountain and streamlet and dell,
Fond hopes of the past before me were cast,
Their tales of disaster to tell.

I was glad that the close of my day
And my darkness was not far away;
And my eyelids were wet, but not with regret,
In the twilight of longings decay.

And the dew of my dreaming it fell
On the ashes within my heart's cell;
And on the eve of life's close dropped her head in repose,
As she whispered, "All yet shall be well!"

THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Ballooning With a Madman.

M. Godard, in his last journey to the clouds but one, was accompanied by a single fellow-traveler, who had paid 1,000 francs for the privilege of a place by the side of the celebrated aeronaut. The weather was splendid, and the balloon had reached a considerable height.

"What effect has it on you?" inquired M. Godard of his companion.

"None whatever," was the curt reply.

"I must compliment you," said M. Godard. "You are the first amateur I have ever known to reach this altitude without experiencing some emotion."

"Go higher," said the amateur, coolly.

M. Godard threw out the ballast, and the balloon flew up some sixty yards higher.

"Now how do you feel?"

"Just as usual," said his companion, in rather a petulant tone.

"By Jove!" exclaimed M. Godard, "you are a born aeronaut, sir."

The balloon kept on rising, and, when a few hundred yards higher, M. Godard, for the third time, questioned his companion as to emotions.

"Emotions! not a trace of emotion," replied he, with the tone of a man who feels that he has been taken in.

"Well, so much the worse," said the aeronaut. "I see I shall not be able to alarm you; we have risen high enough, and we shall now descend."

"Descend?"

"Yes, certainly; it would be dangerous to go higher."

"I don't care about the danger, and I don't choose to descend. I'm going higher, I am. I paid 1,000 francs in order to experience some emotions, and emotions I'll have before going down again."

M. Godard burst out laughing. He thought the man was joking.

"Are you going up higher or not?" said the companion, at the same time grasping M. Godard by the throat and shaking him violently. "I intend to have my emotions."

M. Godard saw at a glance that he had to do with a madman. The dilated eyes, the furious grasp, the very tone of his voice left no doubt about that.

But what was to be done? They were some 3,000 feet high among the clouds; a struggle was out of the question, as one violent motion of the madman would be enough to upset the car. All these thoughts passed through M. Godard's mind in less than a second. His adversary was a powerful man, and without loosening his grasp, he called out: "Ah, my fine fellow, you have been playing the fool with me. You have made me pay 1,000 francs and not given me a single emotion."

"Well, but what would you have me do?" asked M. Godard, calmly and soothingly.

"I am going to throw you over," said the madman, with a wild laugh; "but first an idea strikes me; I'll go to the top of the balloon; and, snatching the action to a word, he jumped into the rigging of the car."

"But, my poor friend," said the aeronaut, "you'll kill yourself like that."

The madman uttered a threat.

"At least," said M. Godard, "let me put a rope around your waist to prevent an accident."

"Well, be it so," said the madman, who seemed to see the necessity of some precaution, and, the rope having been attached, he recommenced climbing the rigging of the balloon with the agility of a squirrel, and in a few moments was seated on the apex, flapping his hands and shouting with joy. All at once he takes out his pocket a large clasp knife, and, brandishing it above his head, yells out: "Now, you rascal! you wanted to descend, did you? So you shall, with a vengeance!" and, before M. Godard can utter a word, four out of the six ropes attaching the ropes to the balloon are cut, and the car itself swinging helplessly outside. The madman's knife was now touching the other two, when the aeronaut calls out to him, "Stop, one word!"

"No, not down you go."

"But let me tell you something, my friend; we are now 3,000 feet high, it is true, but that is not high enough for a thoroughly good fall."

"What do you mean?" asked the madman, confusedly.

"I mean this, that a fall of only 3,000 feet might not kill me, and I prefer being killed to being only crippled. Oblige me, therefore, by waiting until we rise 3,000 or 4,000 feet higher."

"Agreed!" said the madman, who seemed to enjoy the idea of such a fall.

The aeronaut keeps his word; he throws out nearly the whole of his ballast, and the balloon shoots up rapidly. But, while the madman is attentively watching this operation, M. Godard observes that among the cordages as yet untouched is the pulley of the gas escape. He gently draws the cord, and the gas begins to escape immediately under the spot where the lunatic is perched. In a few minutes the combined efforts of the gas and the now intensely rarefied air are apparent, and the madman sinks into a state of lethargy. The aeronaut cautiously brings down his balloon, and the terrible crisis is over.

Historical Truths.
Jackson Clinton.

It is puerile in the Vicksburg Herald to attribute the approval of Mr. Davis' speech to "hero-worship." What he said was simply historical truth and the occasion demanded it. It was due to the living and the dead. While the champions of the Northern side of the late war are speaking and writing history in their own vindication, and misrepresenting the cause of the South, defaming her sons who dedicated their lives to it, shall the living be denied the privilege of speaking in her defense? Our friend of the Herald thinks it a hideous crime in Mr. Davis to assert that in withdrawing from the Union the Southern States exercised a sovereign right. The consequence of this doctrine is that in obeying their States the citizens did not incur the penalty of treason. The inference is that the Herald prefers it should be understood that they did. But this was not the position of the United States government. When put to the test it shrank from the trial of Mr. Davis on the charge of treason before its own tribunals.

Mr. Alexander H. Stevens, an original Union man, has published two volumes to prove the correctness of the identical position assumed by Mr. Davis in his Senate address, and every friend of truth applauded his motives and conduct.

A practical joker, a prudent man withal, has gone to café and ordered a three-masted schooner of beer, when a friend appears at the door and beckons to him to go out for a minute. The intended drinker is afraid that in his absence some one may get away with the liquid, when a happy thought strikes him, and he wraps around the handle of the mug a scrap of paper inscribed, "I have spit in this!" With a light heart he hastens to the door, communicates with his friend, and returns to find written in another hand beneath his warning, "So have I!"—French Paper.

The following letter is selected from hundreds on file in the office of Messrs. Perslow & Co., proprietors of "Jurgilewicz's Anti-Rheumatic Mixture," P. O. box 1406, New Orleans.

Mr. W. A. Telen, 281 Magazine st., New Orleans says:

It is now three years since I first took the "Jurgilewicz Anti-Rheumatic Mixture," and I have always been relieved from all pain in from one to three days. I have suffered with rheumatism for many years and never has any medicine done me any good, except yours. I have now not had an attack for nearly two years, but I always keep the medicine in the house.

What Does It Mean?
Detroit Telegraph.

We don't wish to alarm anybody, but these are facts: There is a red flag; the burners of reaping and mowing machines in the Ohio, Indiana and Missouri rural districts wear red flannel badges; there is a formidable body of men who wear red ribbons; then there are Thurman and Hendricks, who carry red bandanas; and there is Cronin, of Oregon, with his famous red nose. Now, what does all this sudden outbreak of redness mean?

A Strange Coincidence.

Cairo Bulletin.

About six days ago Mr. William McDowds, a clerk on the Iron Mountain wharf boat, fished out of the Ohio river an old sword scabbard bearing the inscription:

"DEATH TO ALL YANKEES."

"PASCAGOLA, COLUMBUS, VICKSBURG."

"NEVER TAKE NIGER A PRISONER."

W. E. Foster, Co. E, 30th La. Tigers.

This scabbard has a history. W. E. Foster was, as the inscription on the scabbard indicates, a Confederate soldier, who had taken part in engagements before Columbus, Vicksburg and at Paducah. In one of the many minor affairs following the fall of Memphis, he was taken prisoner, placed on a transport and sent North. At the time of his capture he had the scabbard; and in surrendering his sword appears to have retained it. He kept possession of it until the boat touched at our landing, when he threw it overboard, fearing the results that might arise if it were found upon his person. Being leather, with brass tips, he was enabled to double it up and secrete it during the passage to Cairo. This was fifteen years ago. The gentleman who fished the scabbard out of the river formed Mr. Foster's acquaintance while the latter was a prisoner at Cairo, and after his parole assisted him in securing employment here.

Mr. McDowds also has a photograph of Foster, taken at that time, which represents him as a smooth-faced, mild-looking gentleman, with a countenance at variance with the blood-thirsty sentiments expressed on the scabbard. That it should have been fished out at all, after having rested so long at the bottom of the river, subjected to the action of the water and sediment, is strange, but that it should have been taken from his burial place by the only gentleman in the city familiar with its history and upon terms of friendship with its owner, is, indeed, remarkable.

Sheep vs. Dogs.

The pictorial idiot (or, at least, top-hatted noodle) of the Graphic portrays all the faults of the cat, then pictures a dog carrying a wet girl out of a marsh, and asks, "Which is our best friend, the taxed dog or the untaxed cat?" If this pictorial idiot had ever seen the dog about a grocery barrel, or had watched its highly reprehensible attitudes at gossipings on the street, or had counted the mangled infants, letter carriers, friends of the family, etc., which it has set its teeth in, or had ever owned a sheep farm, or had ever lost big chunks of meat through the skill of this agile robber, or, worn and ill, had tossed for half the night near a howling, barking, absurd "watch-dog," or had witnessed the agonies of a hydrophobia patient, or had been knocked in the eye for taking a dog's part in a canine conflict, or had searched for fleas, or had ever had a muddy paw, or had seen all his fresh eggs disappearing for weeks; if, in short, he were at all acquainted with the habits of the dog, he would, unless he were indeed a hopeless idiot, cease to build up the reputation of that exasperating nuisance at the expense of a beast which is often useful.—N. Y. Observer.

The Gulf Stream.

The great "river in the ocean," known as the gulf stream, from the gulf of Mexico to the Azores, is 3,000 miles in length, and its greatest breadth 120. At the first its speed is four miles an hour; but this gradually declines as it becomes more diffused. Off the State of Florida its temperature is eighty-three degrees, or nine degrees above the surrounding waters; and off Newfoundland, in winter, it is twenty-five to thirty degrees warmer than the neighboring seas, thus causing the dense fog of that region. It is a great dispenser of heat and moisture in its course. To its influence are owing the verdure of the "Emerald Isle," and the mildness of the climate of Western Europe compared with countries elsewhere of corresponding latitudes. It arrests the chilling Arctic icebergs, which melt away in its rapid waters. It is of a deep indigo blue as long as its current is deep and narrow; and the line of demarcation between it and the adjacent waters is so marked that a vessel may be seen floating one-half in the gulf stream and the other in the common waters of the sea; and two buckets let down, one at the bow, the other at the stern, will draw up water differing in temperature by no less than thirty degrees.

Dr. Price's Floral Riches.

This delightful Cologne water is receiving much attention not only from the ladies and gentlemen of refinement and taste, but from professional men generally. It is so gratefully refreshing to the invalid, its odor is so exquisitely delicate and yet so rich and persistant.

Louisville journals are urging the use of pennies in their city. There is some cents in that.

Whisky Stops a Wedding at the Altar.

There was a strange scene at Cincinnati one day last week. A respectable and intelligent young lady was engaged to be married, and made the discovery that her affianced was in the habit of drinking again, and she forgave him. The wedding day was subsequently set, and all went well until the morning appointed for the performance of the ceremony. During his interval he made his usual visits, and though he drank at times, the betrothed never learned of his faithlessness until it was nearly too late to punish him for it. They were standing side by side, and a moment more would have found them man and wife, when he turned toward her and his tell-tale breath spoke of whisky. When the minister propounded the usual question to her the response came faintly, "No." In surprise the question was again asked, and this time the response was clear and decisive, "No." She then turned to her lover, accused him of drinking, reminded him of his promise to her, and said that a man who would break a promise so solemnly made could not be relied upon, and she feared to trust her future to such a man. Expostulations and treaties were all in vain, and that little "Yes" still remains unsaid.

When to Cut Grass.

Experiments have proved that the right time to cut grass for hay is when in full bloom, and before the blossoms of timothy begin to fall. When red clover is very rank, it is apt to go down, and when this occurs, will in a short time mold and decay in the bottom. As soon, therefore, as this species of grass begin to "lodge," it is better to harvest it, as it will continue to deteriorate the longer it remains on the ground. Early mown grass is more difficult to cure than after it has become "stalky," and a larger per cent of the stem has turned to woody fiber, but the superior quality of the hay from grass in bloom, will well repay the trouble and expense of the extra labor. The farmer who raises clover for hay, should arrange before harvest to protect it, after it has been mown, from rain and dew. A slight shower of rain will curtail the value of clover hay that is partially cured, at least 25 per cent. Of all the hay crops, clover is the most easily injured, and may be entirely ruined by exposure to a few light showers; but when perfectly cured and housed, it is the very best hay for sheep and cattle that is grown, keeping them in a healthy and thriving condition as no other hay will.—Kansas Farmer.

A Story of a Trail.

She was a tall individual, and sprang out of the wagon as lightly as a spring chicken after a grass-hopper. He was a little, dried-up, weasled, and followed slowly, bringing a basket of eggs with him. They entered one of our stores and she asked, "What are ye givin' for eggs?"

"Eight cents," was the reply of the counter jumper.

"Well, here are three dozen," said the fat party, "and I'll take it into calico."

"But I want some yarn to mend my socks," put in the old man.

"The weather is warm," replied the fat party, "and you can go without socks."

"But my boots hurt my feet," insisted the old man.

"Go barefooted," said she, rather sharply. Then turning to the clerk, she changed her time, and remarked: "Young man, please count out these eggs and give me four yards of calico to match this 'ere dress."

"But—" the old man was going to continue when she raised her huge index finger and said: "Henry Winter Davis Spriggins, them 'ere eggs are mine; the hen what laid 'em are mine; the corn that fed 'em was mine, and I'm going to have a trail on this 'ere dress as long as Betsy Gowen's if every toe on your feet turn into gum-biles. Now, off four yards of that 'ere calico, or you will hear a bumble-bee buzzin'!"

The old man shot, and the clerk yanked off the calico.

Too Much.

N. Y. Star.

Col. Forster says that in France everybody drinks but nobody gets drunk. That is natural enough. In this country, where about one-half of the people abstain from liquor, one man is obliged to do the drinking for two, and sooner or later he must go to the wall.

Still Victorious.

Many years have passed since Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder was first offered to the public; and its superiority over all Baking Powders for making wholesome, light, sweet bread and biscuits has been established. Still victorious, standing today in the estimation of thousands as the only safe and reliable powder.

A Texas clergyman preached a severe sermon against horse racing, and before he was through three of four deacons had quit the house.

Dog Law in Connecticut.

In Connecticut there were four deaths by hydrophobia in 1876, seven in 1877, and two already this year. Among the above were several prominent citizens. There has been paid annually \$12,000 for \$15,000, or more, for sheep killed by dogs, while thousands of others have been maimed but not paid for.

Though many parts of the State are especially adapted to raising sheep profitably, the fear of loss from dogs has nearly put an end to this industry. The above condition of things led the State legislature, recently adjourned, to pass, with unanimity, a stringent dog law, of which the principal provisions are the following:

Every dog kept must be registered on or before May 1st, of each year, and \$2.15 paid therefor to the town clerk for each male dog, \$6.15 for each female dog. Every dog must constantly wear around the neck a collar distinctly marked with the register number and the owner's name. Every dog not so licensed and collared is to be killed, and \$1 bounty is paid for the killing. Any person keeping an unregistered dog may be fined \$7, or imprisoned thirty days, or both, and it is made the duty of grand jurors and all other prosecuting officers to prosecute any violation of this act. All damages done by dogs to sheep